



Mechanic's Advocate.

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKINGMAN, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOLUME II.—NUMBER 20.

ALBANY, APRIL 22, 1848.

WHOLE NUMBER 72.

For the Mechanic's Advocate.

AWAY TO THE WEST.

BY W. K. COLE.

Away in the west, where the primeval wood
Yet throws its dark fringe on the Michigan flood;
Where pale in their beauty the forest flowers bloom,
And the earth is yet manified in forest-land gloom.
With the bounds of an Empire, the dark virgin soil
Full of treasures awaiteth the husbandman's toil.

Away in the west, by the Huron's green shore,
Where nature still reigneth supreme as of yore;
Where murmuring soft in the flickering gleam
Of its leaf curtained hall, goes the canopied stream—
There spreads a broad realm where the toil of the poor
May keep the grim demon of want from the door.

Away in the west, 'neath the brightest of skies,
And horizon bounded the prairie land lies—
The Prairie land over whose surface is rolled
A garment much fairer than diamonds and gold.
There the hard hand of labor but waving its wand,
And a harvest all golden springs up from the land.

Away to the west! ye who grovel and pine,
In the haunts of the many, in tunnel and mine
Banish pick axe and shovel; then ho! for the plow,
For a tithe of the labor that dampens your brow
Will place you in plenty—a tithe of your toil
Make you chief of the manor, and lord of the soil.

Ye famishing legions from Europe just fled,
Ye exiles of Hunger, ye seekers of bread,
Away with the moment, and linger no more
By the waves that have borne you across to our shore,
For millions and millions as yet there is room,
Where the Prairie lands smile, and the forest trees loom.

For the Mechanic's Advocate

WALDENBURGH,

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER.

BY AMERICUS.

CHAPTER V.

It is not our purpose to enter into a detailed account of the different personages making up the little community of Waldenburgh, yet it will be necessary in order to fill up the fabric to weave in a few characters, that were not at all necessary to the first part of this, our veritable history.

Among the new comers, drawn to the frontier settlement by the glowing picture of its beauties or other causes, was a person by the name of Hamilton. He was a tall muscular man of about 50 years of age, with a bronzed visage, and of such an unsocial turn of mind, that never had he darkened the threshold of a neighbor's dwelling, or received a gossiping call in return. Such a course, in so small a community, gave rise to a thousand rumors concerning him and he had been invested with so many different characters by conjecture and imagination, that his neighbors had become tired of the subject and were willing to let him pass for what he seemed, a misanthropic recluse. He had taken up his abode at Waldenburgh at about the period Edward Walden started on his European travels—his whole family consisting of a black housekeeper and a slight and beautiful girl of 14, his daughter. Appear-

ing suddenly one day in the settlement, rifle in hand, like a wandering hunter, he expressed a desire of taking up a residence among the Waldenburghers. After choosing his location, the men of the place assembled and soon threw up a rude but comfortable dwelling of logs. The unknown hunter then disappeared as suddenly as he came, and in a few weeks returned with a few household goods, and the above mentioned family.

As Waldenburgh, like most places where civilization is in the ascendent with its freeholders, also contained its landless ones, Mr. Hamilton obtained one of the latter class to clear away the incumbrances for a garden spot. Honest Hans Von Speigle, by his laborious efforts soon cleared away the stumpy waste, and Nature spread her soft velvet robe over the scene, making the clearing around the cabin assume quite a cheerful appearance. Notwithstanding the apparent poverty of the stranger, Hans always received payment for his services in yellow gold. While Clara was planting her flowers, Betty attending to the household affairs, Mr. Hamilton was most always absent in the forest with his rifle. Under the tasty management of Clara, the honeysuckles began to twine over the cabin windows, the wild grape vine transplanted from the bank of the river to weave its green arbor, and the sun-flower and holly-hock to spring up around.

Being settled in his new home, Mr. Hamilton to which name the settlers added the sobriquet of captain, showed no desire to increase the extent of his possessions but gave himself up wholly to the chase, the product of which, with that of the garden and a few articles purchased from the neighbors yielded a frugal living.

Edward Walden upon his return from Europe, had resolved to seize the earliest opportunity to make the acquaintance with the morose neighbor, concerning whom, all were so curious. Perhaps a glimpse of his fair daughter occasionally, had as much to do with the formation of the resolution, as curiosity, nevertheless week after week went by without his having the desired opportunity.

One day while in the forest at some distance from the settlement, the young man heard the familiar sound of a deer bounding over the dry leaves, and springing to a cover was just in time to get a shot at a noble buck passing by with the speed of the wind, the aim was true, the rifle unerring and the bullet pierced his heart, with one last spasmodic leap the deer fell lifeless to the ground. Instead of eagerly approaching the fallen animal, Edward reloaded his rifle and began to look around for the cause of its evident alarm, in a short time a form emerged into the opening at a right angle from the direction of the flight, and he immediately recognised it as that of the mysterious Hamilton. Advancing from his cover, the two met where the deer had fallen. Without saying a word Hamilton stooped to examine the wound, then turned to see the distance of the shot and the speed of the deer by the length of its bound. After finishing the scrutiny, he turned to Edward and exclaimed "a capital shot that! I expected to have had the pleasure of giving him the bullet myself, as the deer would naturally have turned that

coppice and by avoiding the rocky shore of yonder stream, have placed himself under my rifle, but as you have done it so neatly I do not regret the circumstance and by all the laws of the chase the game is yours, good day!" and before Edward could interpose a remonstrance, his companion had vanished, thus the golden opportunity was lost.

Securing a fine saddle of venison, he then commenced his homeward march, but this was not destined to be the only adventure of the day. Upon approaching the skirt of the clearing, trudging leisurely along under his load, his quick eye detected a strange white object resting beneath the trunk of a tree, a short distance ahead, immediately the hunter was on the *qui vive*.—Cautiously approaching nearer, he beheld a sleeping maiden sitting on a bed of moss with her back supported by the trunk of a magnificent maple, whose broad canopy excluded the rays of the sun, with a wreath of pale wild flowers collected in her forest walk surmounting the dark tresses that fell over her shoulders sat the sleeping beauty, all unconscious of the ardent gaze thus fixed upon her.

The young man at once recognized in the bright vision on his path, the daughter of the strange man he had just met in the forest, Clara Hamilton. Debarred from human society, the young maiden had sought that of nature, and it was her daily habit to wander off into the forest, gather the wild flowers and in little boweries like the one in which she now rested, arranged for the occasion to hold a voiceless converse with the companion above mentioned and also her only one. In one of her lonely meditations, lulled by the hum of the insect and the rustle of the forest leaves she had fallen asleep and in this attitude was discovered by Edward Walden.

It was some time before the young man recovering from the thrill sent through his veins by the beautiful picture, thought of the alarm that he should occasion the young girl should she awake and find herself alone and unprotected in the presence of a stranger. With the delicacy of a high-toned and virtuous mind, he retreated from her presence, and taking a cover resolved to watch over her slumbers like a guardian angel.—Scarcely had he secreted himself, when with a slight start Clara awoke, gathered up her bouquets and tripped off lightly in the direction of her house. Edward thanked his stars that he had not made her retreat like that of the young fawn alarmed from the thicket, and being now in possession of the secret of her place of resort resolved to improve it, at some future occasion, by politely intercepting her in her wanderings and making an acquaintance. Although Clara knew it not a kind and guardian eye followed her to the very portal of her lowly dwelling. Edward Walden was no romantic youth wont to sigh and dream, yet the future took a rosier twinge as he thought of his forest beauty, imagination already began to single out Clara Hamilton as a fit object of the hearts adoration, and he was fain to confess to himself as he laid his head on the pillow that night, that of all the beautiful damsels that he had ever seen, the most beautiful was the daughter of the sombre recluse. Again and again did he hover round the hallowed spot where he had first seen

an angel in human form, yet the bright spirit did not return. Chance soon brought about what all his schemes had failed to do, the means of making the acquaintance with Clara. One day while pushing his skiff among the little willow fringed islets that rose from the glassy surface of the Mohawk, he fired into a flock of wild fowl, the report of his gun was immediately followed by a scream, and rowing around a point of an island he beheld his wood sprite now changed to a water nymph in her slight canoe in a state of sad perturbation from so unexpected an alarm. Approaching her he proceeded to apologise for the fright that he had thus unintentionally given her. Then for the first time did he hear the clear musical tones of her voice, and she, soothed by his frank manly air, accepted his apologies and finally laughed at her foolish alarm. The young man then gallantly offered his escort to the landing, which was also accepted, at that place, he could not think of leaving her until she was safe at the cottage, and when at the cottage, of course he could not refuse the polite request to enter and rest after his fatigue.

Upon passing the rude threshold, what was his surprise to find all within not only comfortable but in some degree approaching to elegance; to find instead of the usual rough floor and uncouth furniture of the backwoods, a neat carpet, mahogany tables, book cases and handsome books, with every thing denoting it the abode of refinement.

Turning the conversation, as to ascertain the acquirements of his inamorata; he found her to possess not only a strong but a cultivated mind, and plumed himself secretly with the idea of his own sagacity in classing Clara as a gem of the first water at first sight, now that he was fully convinced such was the case.

Suddenly he was seized with a bright idea and resolved by a stroke of generalship to obtain a passport to the cabin at all times through the medium of his sister, he would introduce them at once, of course it could not be otherwise than that Ellen Walden and Clara Hamilton must become bosom friends immediately, and of course he in the capacity of Ellen's protector would have the pleasure of acting the gallant to the twain. Strange that Edward Walden never before thought how delightful it would be to have female companions in his forest rambles, and aquatic excursions, strange that he never before thought of making his gentle sister a kind of Diana, instead of keeping her so confined to the parlors and gardens of the mansion.—Filled with the importance of the subject he then told Clara of his project as far as the introduction was concerned, no farther I assure you, and to which she gave a willing assent.

The conference which from the impassioned state of Edward's feelings might have became rather interesting in a short time was abruptly broken by the sound of a heavy step at the door and Capt. Hamilton entered. Clara arose to introduce her guest, who was greeted with a slight nod; and perhaps a little shade of displeasure, this however wore away in a moment perhaps in remembrance of the young man's marksmanship. Bidding Mr. Hamilton and his daughter good evening, young Walden took his way homeward, on the way he discussed and settled an important question, namely, was he in love? answer in the affirmative.

The next morning after breakfast, Ellen Walden was much surprised by a request from her brother to accompany him in a walk, and more surprised still to find that his constant companion the rifle was left hanging against the wall.

On the way he managed to tell her of a fair forest flower that he had found, then gradually unfolded the true character of his mission in the direction of Hamilton's cottage. The two young ladies were duly introduced, Clara Hamilton going through her part of the ceremony with all the grace and dignity of a Queen.

As Edward had anticipated, his scheme worked admirably, the two girls equally charmed with each other became almost inseparable friends, and a visit to the cottage in the forenoon, one to the mansion in the after-

noon became the order of the day. The whole neighborhood was surprised to find the ice of years thus broken, and the cottage of the recluse, becoming the abode of cheerfulness and sociability. If Hamilton noted the change, he never alluded to it, seeming content that his daughter should enjoy society, while he was free to escape it in the shelter of the woods.

There was one in the community of Waldenburgh who looked upon the proceedings at the cottage with no common interest. He was a dark but not homely young man of some six and twenty years, who had been employed on the estate of Mr. Walden for three years as overseer of his farming operations. Henry Butler, for that was his name, had long before Edward Walden's return been smitten by the charms of Clara Hamilton, and one day summoning all his courage he had ventured to approach the unapproachable father with the request of his daughter's hand. The only reply was that if he ever ventured to approach the cottage again it would be at his peril.

Implacable and unprincipled, the discarded suitor only awaited an opportunity to wreak his vengeance upon the whole family. When he saw Edward Walden in the society of Clara Hamilton almost every day jealousy added fuel to his hatred, and he also included that personage in his anathema, possessing powers of dissimulation of no ordinary kind, the cool hypocrite continued to reside in the family of Mr. Walden, until, through the vigilance of the whigs, he was detected in communication with the emissaries of Sir John Johnson, when he was ignominiously expelled from the settlement and left to prowl in the forest the most dangerous and blood thirsty enemy that they could have possibly created.

As the plot began to thicken, Edward Walden was disturbed in his love dreams, by the necessity of action.

The equipment and discipline of his corps took up most of his time, and after his short campaign under the banner of Gen. Schuyler, he became convinced that the public weal demanded the exertion of all his energies. Accordingly his visits at the Hamilton cottage became few and far between, and he was often absent on the scout, or on public business for not only days but weeks. One dark night while returning from the lower part of the valley and after running the gauntlet of the Tory settlements, when within about 8 miles of Waldenburgh; he came across a small clearing with a log hut in its centre, the owner of which was known to be secretly in favor of the cause of the King. Suddenly forming the resolve to give its occupant a stealthy call he advanced toward it cautiously, and although the doors and windows were barred and blanketed he at last found a small chink in the logs through which streamed a brilliant ray of light into the outer darkness. Applying his eye to the crevice to take an observation, he started back suddenly as if stung by a serpent—and well he might at beholding the scene within.

There gathered in a large circle about the huge fireplace, he saw a dozen savages, in their war paint listening to the harangue of one of their chiefs with an absorbing interest. There were also several Tories present with their rifles in their hands as if ready to sally out upon an expedition of some kind. The gesticulating orator having taken his seat, he was succeeded by one of the whites, in whom Edward immediately recognized Henry Butler, the quondam overseer.

Convinced that there was mischief in view, the eavesdropper placed his ear to the crevice and endeavored to catch the words as they fell from the lips of the Tory, but the rain pelting down on the logs and the howl of the wind without so completely drowned the voice of the speaker, that he could catch but an occasional word, but among those which he could understand was the familiar and frequently repeated one of Waldenburgh.

His first impulse was to start for the settlement with the speed of a deer, but upon second thoughts, supposing that the party was not numerous enough to attempt the surprise of so large a place; and were only bent upon

some small predatory excursion, he resolved to retard their operations by giving them an alarm, thereby rendering them more cautious and slower in their movements. Accordingly after making a slow-match and filling the crevice with nearly the whole contents of the powder flask, he ignited the former and started with full speed for the shelter of the forest; having gained a cover he paused to see the result. In a few moments there was a vivid flash and a report, the whole cabin reeled the mortar fell from the chinks of the logs into the midst of the council, and then all again was dark and still, but soon the door opened, a broad glare streamed over its threshold and the panic stricken garrison sallied out to cut their way through the foes, whom they supposed had surrounded the cabin, but instead of being saluted by a shower of bullets, they found all peaceful without save the warring of the elements.

After standing a moment irresolute and surprised they again retired to the shelter, and Edward Walden, sped homeward with all the speed which a previous long and fatiguing journey would permit.

That same evening, Mr. Walden, who expected the arrival of his son with intelligence as to the state of affairs below, upon seeing the twilight shadows gather over the forest without his appearance, resolved to post a sentry in the cupola of his dwelling, and gave notice to the villagers to prepare themselves for any emergency, to keep their arms in readiness and the door's doubly barred.

Calling up the six stout laborers comprising the agricultural portion of his household, he stated his wishes and selected from their number as all had volunteered, Hans Von Speigle, he armed the trusty Dutchman with a musket posted him in the cupola beside the old field piece to guard the slumbers of the rest. Fully impressed with the importance of his position as the twilight shadows began to deepen the eyes of the watchful Dutchman became more distended, until they ached with the continual and intense gaze fixed upon the surrounding darkness.

Occasionally the moon partially emerging from the clouds that curtained the landscape, threw its pale beams upon the surrounding scene, in a measure relieving the overtaxed vision of the sentry. For Hans made it a point to look the sharpest when it was the darkest.

Had Hans possessed a poetical turn of mind he might not perhaps have found his duties so arduous, for when the moonbeams did fall upon the scene, the effect was most beautiful. There lay the clearing with its dark boundary looming up the distance. Here the shadow of the orchards lay like little islands in the lighted ring of the meadows and grainfields, while beneath him the silvery current of the Mohawk went gliding by, a was silent save the plaintive lay of the Wish-ton-wish ringing out upon the night air in the earlier part of the evening, the shrill cry of the shriek owl at a later period, yet our staid Dutchman was not a poet to lose himself in the land of the ideal when the real lay before, nor a philosopher to lose the use of means in seeking for their cause, so he continued on the watch with this one phrase paramount in his mind "keep a sharp watch Hans!"

We have neglected to state however that Hans had a companion in his lone position, as Hans always had a companion any where and every where, in the shape of a huge mastiff, as rough and uncouth, yet as trusty as his master. Midnight had passed and in spite of his efforts, Hans would occasionally catch himself nodding and although each time that he done so a proper rebuke was administered, yet his watch became a continual round of violent nods and spasmodic starts in strange contrast to his canine friend, who lay quietly curled up at a short distance enjoying one of the sweetest slumbers imaginable.

At length however the dog arose from his position and after giving himself a hearty shake to get rid of his drowsiness by one effort he proceeded to examine the state of affairs around by pointing his nose in

horizontal direction and inhaling an unusual quantity of night air. The nose of the animal now seemed to become more troublesome to him, than eyes had been to his master, and he proceeded to exemplify the state of his mind by giving a low significant whine. Aroused by the sound, Hans immediately stilled the animal and began to look around in every direction in some perturbation for he had a most implicit reliance on Cato's truth, and believed that there was danger scented in the air. All doubts on this subject vanished when he beheld a dark object stealing from the shadow of the young orchard and approaching the house. By some means or other Hans had learned the form of a sentry's challenge, and believing it to possess a kind of charm, he cried at the top of his voice who goes there, and without thinking to wait for an answer let drive the contents of the musket. Stunned by the report, and thinking that he had done all that mortal could do in the case, Hans permitted his bulky form to come down to the floor of the cupola with a crash, little inferior to the report of the musket, to add to the effect of the scene, Cato set up his loud unearthly howl. All was panic and confusion in the dwellings of the villagers, lights gleamed from every crevice, and a strong deputation headed by Mr. Walden rushed up to the cupola to man the field piece. Upon gaining the position where Hans still very prudently lay, Mr. Walden heard a familiar voice from the outside hailing him with a request to be admitted. The massive door was unbarred and Edward Walden next to Hans, the cause of the whole tumult was admitted, blessing his stars that it was musket instead of a rifle that sent a ball whizzing over his head, and that the musket was in the hands of Von Speigle instead of one of his rangers. The welcome of the night wanderer was suddenly intercepted by the crash of fire-arms on the border of the forest, and the armed men of the house sallied out, this time led by Edward Walden.

The sight that met the gaze was appalling; in the direction of the Hamilton cottage, there rose a lurid blaze, and shrieks curses and rifle shots came down upon the breeze. Aroused to a state of phrenzy, Edward Walden grasped his rifle and calling upon such as dared to follow, bounded off to the rescue, three or four daring fellows immediately followed their young captain and were soon out of sight. In the meanwhile Mr. Walden called out the villagers, and with some thirty followers advanced more cautiously toward the scene. Upon arriving at the ground, all traces of the foe had vanished save their work in the mangled form of Mr. Hamilton, who seemed about breathing his last, the inanimate one of Edward Walden, and the corpses of three of the painted sons of the forest. The young men who had followed Edward were engaged in supporting the two wounded men and gave the story as follows: Arriving at the cottage they found the door broken in, the interior in flames and Mr. Hamilton weak from the loss of blood with clubbed rifle resisting the assailants, Edward Walden dashed impetuously to the rescue and after sending one of the warriors to his spirit land received a blow from a tomahawk that felled him to the earth, the savages with a yell then broke away and fled toward the forest. They had seen nothing of Clara Hamilton but the remains of black Betty seen smouldering in the ashes of the cabin, told but too plainly what might possibly have been the fate of her mistress. Upon washing the wound of young Walden he partially recovered his faculties, and it was soon ascertained that it was a severe contusion which had deprived him of his senses—not so however with Hamilton, his wounds were found to be mortal. After endeavoring to speak, in which the words Clara—Forest—not Hamilton—the papers—the death gurgle sounded in his throat and he expired.

Faintly the tinges of day began to stream from the eastern hills, as the mournful procession moved from the ruins of the cottage toward the village; bearing the corse of the murdered man. Edward Walden had so far recovered from the effects of the blow that levelled him to the earth, as to be able to walk with the support

of one of the men. The cheerful voice of industry arose not from the village on that day, all was gloom and sadness; the first blow had been struck at them by a savage, and the first human blood been spilled that had ever crimsoned the soil of Waldenburgh.

The smouldering ruins of the cabin were searched in vain for some traces of the missing maiden, and at last it became a settled conviction, that she had not perished in the flames. Edward Walden was fully convinced that the marauding party was the same that he had seen in the cottage of the Tory, and was almost certain that it had borne off Clara Hamilton as a captive. So fully impressed was he by this idea that when a band of 15 of the most expert borderers reported themselves ready to start off on the trail, notwithstanding all remonstrance he placed himself at their head. From the haste in which the savages had fled the sharp eye of the scouts had no difficulty in tracing their course.

But the stealthy foe being fully aware of the borderers' perseverance and dreading the borderers' vengeance, had pressed on with all the haste which an intimate knowledge of the country and their own fears could give them. The pursuers found themselves in the very vicinity of the Indian villages without having accomplished their object. In the farther march of so large a party through the densely populated portion of the Indian Territory, Edward Walden dismissed his comrades and resolved to continue the scout alone. Securing himself in the shadows of a glen opening into the valley and commanding a view of the smoke that curled above the trees from the wigwams of a village, he awaited the approach of the night shadows to screen his movements. For two or three hours he lay, resting his weary limbs in a little bower formed by a thicket of hemlock. At length the sombre shade of twilight began to fill the glen, the Wish-ton-wish to chaunt his plaintive welcome to the approaching night, and the young scout repriming his rifle, prepared to sally forth on his expedition. With the stealthiness of the panther he worked his way to the border of the forest skirting the village, and then covered by the darkness, sometimes darting with the speed of an arrow, sometimes crawling along like a serpent upon the earth, according to the circumstances favoring his advance, he gained the cluster of Wigwams.

Selecting one of the largest of these as the object of reconnoissance, he notwithstanding the occasional sound of footsteps from some restless wanderer or careless sentry gained the shadows at its base, and peering through an interstice of the bark forming the wigwam, beheld again in council the same group minus two or three of their number, that he had surprised in the cabin of the Tory; there too was the same Tory in whose speech on a former occasion he had heard the ominous words of Hamilton and Waldenburgh. At the very moment the scout had succeeded in getting a glance at the circle, this individual had risen to address his savage auditory—consequently he was edified by the whole discourse. With his indignation aroused to such a pitch that prudence could scarcely restrain him from sending a rifle ball through the brain of the cool villain. He heard Butler tell the manner in which he had been repulsed by Hamilton—unfold his plot of vengeance and exult over its fulfilment.

There was another point to be won on the part of the wiley tory however, for it appeared that there had been something taken from the Hamilton cottage now held by the party as its captor, but which, he wished to appropriate to himself. Offers of fire-arms and fire-water upon their arrival at Oswego were liberally made to his comrades if they would surrender their rights, and after some considerable discussion, the pale face carried the point.

With a fiend-like look of triumph and a voice hissed between his teeth, Butler then turned away, uttering in English the following soliloquy—"Now by all the fiends in hell Clara Hamilton you are mine, and dearly shall you pay for the degradation I have received from

the hands of your father, the pangs caused by your preference for that smooth-faced and sentimental boy." The rage of Edward Walden in a measure turned to joy, upon thus finding that Clara was as yet unharmed, and was within the reach of a protecting arm. He then stole away in search of the cabin where the maiden was confined, resolved to gain an interview, if not effect her release. A guarded lodge, by the door of which reclined two or three stalwart savages, attracted his attention, and confident that it contained the object of his search, with a finesse worthy of the red man himself he gained its rear and proceeded to make an opening in the frail wall. Having partially effected this a few low sobs heard from the interior confirmed him in his purpose, placing his lips to the aperture, he breathed in a low yet clear whisper the name of Clara. Had an angel voice from Heaven, been heard by the maiden, it could not have been more surprising, or scarcely less cheering. That familiar name, away off there in the wilderness, brought to the captive maiden the consciousness that there were those near, interested in her welfare, other than the guardian spirit said to hover around to protect the innocent and helpless.

With admirable self-possession, she changed her position noiselessly and gaining the vicinity from which she had heard the voice, said in the same low whisper, "who calls, Clara is here." The answer sent the blood once more thrilling through her veins. "It is I, Edward Walden come to effect your rescue." The aperture was enlarged nearly enough to effect the egress of the maiden. Hope had given place to a joyous certainty when Edward Walden felt a heavy hand upon his shoulder, and heard a stern but familiar voice exclaim in broken English, you are a prisoner. The hunting knife immediately leaped from his sheath and he prepared for a death grapple, when in the tall form before him he recognized his former friend Wolf slayer, the Oneida chief. The recognition was mutual at the same moment, and leading the warrior aside so that their voices might not be overheard, Edward Walden claimed his protection on the plighted word of the warrior, which once given could never be retracted—at the same time revealing to him the circumstances of the case. After a brief pause, Wolf slayer bade the pale face depart with his forest flower, adding that the debt of gratitude was now cancelled, and as the council of his nation had dug up the hatchet against the Colonies, henceforth they were to meet as enemies. In a few moments Clara issued from her prison supported by the arm of her lover, the shore of the Mohawk not far distant was gained, a canoe appropriated for the purpose of flight and before noon of the next day the couple found shelter beneath the guns of Stanwix, which post was held by a continental regiment—that point of refuge having been sought as the nearest one.

The intelligence thus brought to the American commander, that a blow had already been struck in the valley by the savages, added to the previous flight of Sir John Johnson, confirmed his belief in the rumor that an important movement was on foot, and that the prospect of an invasion from the direction of Oswego was becoming serious.

The fact of the tory Butler making his rewards to the savages payable at Oswego, made it evident that this was to be the point of rendezvous. Wishing to obtain some accurate information on the subject, and as Edward Walden had shown himself such an adept in forest lore, he importuned him to take upon himself the office of scout, promising to receive Clara Hamilton into his family and act as her guardian and protector in his absence. Anxious to serve the cause of his country the young man accepted the perilous mission, and after despatching a messenger to Waldenburgh departed on the journey.

To be Continued.

The working men of Ohio city have nominated a full ticket for Charter officers, and those of Cleveland are about to do the same.

Our weekly "List of Patents," contains every new Patent, Re-issue, and Design, emanating from the Patent Office, and is prepared expressly for this paper, and forwarded from the Department weekly. We have also a correspondent located in Washington, who will keep us advised of all matters of interest to Inventors and Patentees.

List of Patents



Issued from the U. S. Patent Office,

For the week ending April 11, 1848.

To Samuel Wright, of Philadelphia, Penn., for improvement in Cane Umbrellas. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Albert V. Hill, and Reynolds Arnold, of Hamburgh, N. Y., for improvement in Boot Planes. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Gilbert Geer, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in Cooking Stoves. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Jesse Taylor, of Auburn, N. Y. for improvement in Smut Machines. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Lathrop S. Bacon of Leroy, N. Y. for improvement in Cooking Stoves. Patented April 11, 1848. Ante-dated Oct. 11, 1847.

To George B. Foster, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in Sash Fasteners. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Jackson Sutton, of New York City, for improvement in Lamps. Patented April 11, 1848.

To G. H. Horn, (of Boston) and B. H. Horn (of New York City,) for improvement in Magneto Electric machines for giving shocks, (having assigned to D. C. Moorhead of New York) Patented April 11, 1848.

To Napoleon B. Lucas, of Jersey Co., Illinois, for improvement in Traps for Animals. Patented April 11, 1848.

To Aaron Smith, of Birmingham Mich., for improvement in Grain Separators. Patented April 11, 1848.

DESIGNS.

To John Burgess, of Troy, N. Y., for design for stove (having assigned to Gilbert Geer.) Patented April 11, 1848.

To James Wager, of Troy, N. Y., for Design for Stoves Patented April 11, 1848.

Railroad Intelligence.

PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The Boston Traveller, is publishing a series of articles on the Pacific Railroad from the pen of J. PLUMB. From No. 13 in the last Traveller we extract the following.

When the road is completed to the Missouri, almost half the distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific will have been overcome; and so much of it, at any rate, will then have been used as the great thoroughfare from the East, to Nebraska, Oregon, California, and New York—commanding the Santa Fe trade, and that of the rich valley of the Platte; in addition to that of the Missouri for a distance of nearly one thousand miles above the point where the road would intersect this river.

The only difficulty about the Road, so far as the Missouri, is that it cannot be completed soon enough to meet the wants of the country;—and when finished to that point, it will probably be found anything but premature to extend it a little further still.

And when the entire work is finished—constituting as it will the great Highway of the world, over which all the nations of the Earth will travel; and the trade of Europe and of Asia be transported—what may we not expect to witness as some of its astounding effects? —for any attempt to foretell all its benefits, would set at naught the powers of the wisest seer into the future, or the most enthusiastic and visionary dreamer.

It would increase the greatness and prosperity of our common country beyond the limits of all ordinary calculation—making her emphatically Queen of the Globe.

It would permanently secure to us the possession of all Oregon and California; which we cannot otherwise expect to retain.

It would secure happy homes to millions now pining in want and misery.

It would advance the cause of Christianizing the heathen, a century at least.

It would enable us to pass from our Atlantic to our Pacific seaboard in little more than a week, while by means of the Telegraph,—which it would afford the opportunity of erecting—intelligence would be transmitted between these limits, in a few seconds:—and, in fine, it would do more for the promotion of the happiness and improvement of mankind generally, than all other philanthropic projects put together.

Think of its opening a direct communication from the heart of our country to Europe, on the East;—and Asia, on the West;—giving us two markets, comprising hundreds of millions of consumers, to supply with the products of our land; whilst, in return, we should receive their gold and such other valuable equivalents as we desire;—and then decide whether with such a soil and climate as that of the great West, I am not fully warranted in painting the picture I have presented.

The fact is, those who regard it as premature to commence the construction of this road, forget that when completed, it will be the great highway between the East and the West, not only for the whole of North America, but for Europe and Asia, besides two little places, which, although left out of the estimate by the *prematurists*, nevertheless contain the trifling population of upwards of eight hundred of millions of inhabitants!

Think of, or rather try to think of the vast amount of business which would pour on to this road through our Pacific ports, from South America, the Sandwich Islands, Japan, the East Indies and China; to say nothing of the smaller islands with which the Pacific is dotted, nor of the products of the whale fisheries—and then consider the corresponding amount of trade which will be sent in the opposite direction, and let him who can, compute the magnitude of the overwhelming aggregate.

Heretofore, our ideas of railroads have been limited to those whose business was confined to villages, towns or cities. This road will constitute the connecting link between whole worlds, in comparison.

But the subject is so new, at the first sight so startling, that few allow themselves to examine it even superficially, otherwise would very soon discover that the supposed difficulties in the way were *imaginary*, and would vanish like snow before a summer's sun, when submitted to the investigation of common sense.

Boston March 3, 1848.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.—How many of our readers are subscribers to that valuable journal, the Mechanic's Advocate? It is published weekly, in quarto form, each number containing eight pages, and is devoted to the interest of mechanics and Workingmen. At any time, by calling at our office you can see a specimen number, and when you want to subscribe, address John Tanner, Editor and Proprietor, Albany N. Y.—*Morgan County Chronicle*.

RICH.—One of the best things we have come across in many a day is the following burlesque on the style of Lippard:

"He stood upon the field of blood! Ha! ha! Upon the field of blood stood he!—The moon rose up—the big round moon—round as the Vermont cheese! Ho! ho! He heard the Elephant roaring in the chapparal—the burley Elephant with ivory tusks and formidable tail. Look at the man now! He is uplifting his right arm in the big round moon, and his face is terrible to see. He is a wonderful creature, that man with the big heart and little blue eyes. He heard the death-watch ticking in the wall—his blood froze in his veins—his hair stood every which way.—He was a perfect picture as he uplifted his right arm in the light of the big round moon—Ha! ha! Ho!! ho!! He!!! he!!!"

BEAUTIFUL WAGONS—S. H. LOYD & Co., Hamilton street, have just finished two superb pedlar's wagons for our old friend, T. B. RIDDER, Tobacconist, of South Pearl street. We have seldom seen vehicles intended for such purposes, that were got up with such a nice combination of strength, convenience, finish and elegance. They are large and strong, yet light and graceful in their appearance, painted with great taste, and evince skill in design and excellent workmanship in every particular. They cost some \$250 each, and are highly creditable specimens of work turned out by Messrs. LOYD & Co.

"X" Geneva came too late for this number.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, APRIL 22, 1848.

TO MECHANICS AND WORKINGMEN.

Readers of the Mechanic's Advocate, we are about say a few words to you, about ourselves: we trust you will take what we may have to say in the spirit in which it is written, that of kindness.

It is now nearly a year and a half since we commenced the publication of the Advocate, and launched it upon the tide of public opinion, during which time, we honestly believe, we have discharged our duty to the Working classes, and in some instances our efforts have been nobly seconded by those interested in the reforms for which we have battled, but in others, and from those we had expected the most, nothing has been done. All have admitted the utility, and necessity of placing the Advocate upon a solid basis, but few have done anything to bring about "a consummation so devoutly to be wished."

It is a well known fact, that an editor, more than any other person, is unable to give his duties that thorough, and undivided attention, so necessary to complete success, with neither his immediate nor prospective necessities provided for. With a circulation double the one we now have, our paper would more than treble its influence; with that circulation, the time now spent in devising "ways and means" for the next issue, could be spent in enriching its columns, with well digested articles on subjects of interest and profit to our readers. Under the present system we are compelled to labor our ten hours at setting type, and when our readers are wrapped in slumber; to produce our hastily written editorials; thus wasting not only the energies of the body but the mind.

We now call upon, not only the friends of the Advocate, but the friends of the reforms sought for, to come out at once in support of *their own* paper. One hour's exertion, is all we ask of any one! Shall we have it? Shall the Advocate be sustained? Or shall it follow to the grave of oblivion those of a kindred character, that have gone before, another monument of the supineness of our own class. We trust not; we believe not.—Reader, these few lines are addressed to *you*, will you for one second our exertions for the good of the common cause? There is not one among you but can do SOMETHING. Will you do it?

ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION REWARD.—We will give our paper one year to any person who will inform us who made the following speech, in the Assembly Chamber on the *Ten Hour Bill*: "Mr. Speaker, I shall vote against this bill, for should it become a Law, I should be fined under its provisions forty times a day."

We send this number of our paper to many who are not now subscribers with the hope that they will become so, together with their neighbors.

We hope the Workingmen of Rensselaer County will inquire into the cause of the absence of *all* their representatives when the vote was taken on the Ten Hour Bill. Is there anything rotten in Denmark?

Those of our subscribers who have not yet paid their subscription, will confer a favor by doing so, by return mail if possible.

It must be highly gratifying to the Workingmen of Geneva and Canandaigua, to know that *both* their representatives voted AGAINST the Ten Hour Bill.

But one week more and the prize of Regalia will be decided. Who takes it?

By request we republish the article on our last page, in order to furnish copies to those who were unable to obtain them last week.

THE TEN HOUR BILL AGAIN!

In the last number of the Advocate we presented our readers with the history and defeat of the Ten Hour Bill, which had been introduced into the Assembly.—That Bill covered the whole ground—it took the stand which the People have taken—it met the fullest demands and expectations of the Workingmen.

But despite all these facts—despite that thousands of voices have been heard in our Legislative Halls, demanding the passage of this Bill—despite that wasted forms, untutored minds, deserted homes and early graves proclaim with solemn eloquence the necessity of Reform—we again say, that in defiance of all these mighty FACTS, the Bill “to regulate the Hours of Labor and prevent oppression” has been DEFEATED!

The most prominent, or at least the principle actors in the defeat of this measure, were members of that small souled, cringing, crawling class denominated “*dodgers*.” The vote stood 47 ayes to 47 nays—65 affirmative votes being necessary for the passage of any Bill. On the day succeeding that on which said vote was taken, a reconsideration was moved and defeated—ayes 45, nays 40.

Honor to the men who have defeated this—the People’s Bill! Praise to those efficient public servants who have conspired against this measure! Greatness and glory to those high-souled, liberal Legislators who effected the defeat of this truly noble project—a Reform intended to “prevent oppression” by securing to men their honest Rights—relieve the struggling Laborer from the grasp of Tyranny and make thousands of humble Homes, now plaintive with the voice of woe, richly melodious with the shout of joy.

But seriously, those who, adhering to their high boast, have supported this Bill, are entitled to the esteem and respect of the Workingmen. Those who superior to petty prejudices and uninfluenced by apprehensions of conflicting self-interests, have through each and every vicissitude, maintained this measure, will ever receive the fervent gratitude of the Working classes.

So long have the laboring population been duped, deluded and deceived—so long been bruised, betrayed and bartered, that even the defenders of their immediate RIGHTS, they—even they, are hailed with gratitude and their deeds inscribed—not upon tablets of gold or silver, nor upon monuments of marble, or of granite, but upon the thrice precious tablet—the more majestic pillar of the LABORER’S HEART!

What shall we say of those who, recreant to their solemn trust, betrayed the toilers of the State. How shall we attempt to speak of men of whom to speak language is inadequate. We may not—must not—will not. O! for a tongue of fire to speak as we would and ought to speak. O! for some special judgment of offended Heaven to alight in vengeance on those human Fiends. They have set at nought the authority of the People and bid defiance to their vengeance. O! for some terrible retribution of an insulted God to descend upon beings who, in the boundlessness of their iniquity have struck against Heaven and blasphemed the Most High. Men who would thus doom hundreds and thousands of their fellows to banishment from society and all social intercourse—condemn them to a perpetual imprisonment in the Work House—or rather doom them to a living death, are recreant to every high and noble impulse—insensible to those principles of duty and integrity which the Almighty has implanted in the human breast, and infamously violate the fundamental precepts of Christianity. Such beings are a curse to society—a miserable plague-spot upon Earth.

We shall “keep before the people” the names of those who voted against this Bill, and they may rest assured that each and every one of them will receive at our hands some slight notice.

We this week send with our paper prospectuses to most of our subscribers. Will not some of them be returned with many additions to our subscription list.

THE GULLIBILITY OF MANKIND.

Man is considered but a creature of merchandise, in every sense of the term. Deception is the ruling practice for securing either wealth or power. The quack-doctors has a cure for every ill. Look at the advertisements in our newspapers; why, there is no use of any man dying now-a-days—the resurrection pills have settled that question; and for a man or woman to complain of tooth ache, is most absurd. Tooth-ache powders and tooth-ache drops are certain remedies; and as for rheumatism, there is the rheumatic oil, which can look the most sturdy, gouty man in the face, and when his limbs are most distorted, and his countenance wears its most direful look, all that he has got to do, is to apply this remedy, and quick as thought, he becomes as supple as a willow, and is able to leap over a house. It is common to see advertisements at the doors of dry good stores, “Selling off below cost,” “selling off at cost,” &c. These men are exceedingly benevolent to the public. They take the trouble to lay out their money, buy goods, ship them, pay store rent, and retail them *all at cost*, so that the public might get cheap goods. Such charity ought to have its reward. Your great men too, are exceedingly benevolent. Not one of them who has labored hard to be elected to some important office, but does it all like Webster, in order that they might “do the State some service.” When making a speech, after being elected to \$8 per day, it is always “I thank my fellow citizens for the high honor conferred upon me in electing me to represent your interests in the Congress of our country.” He never looked to his own interests—charitable man. At our State Fairs and Institutes to be held the coming season, many a man will get a diploma or a medal for some manufacture that he kindly let some of his workmen invent or finish, just because he knew nothing of the principles of construction himself; but that is nothing, it was made in his shop, and he conducts the business, and we should always “render unto Caesar, the things which are Caesar’s,” “honor to whom honor is due.”

London, January 10th, 1848.

JNO. TANNER.—Dear Sir.—I arrived in this great city a few days ago, and as I promised, sit down to address another letter to you. The carnival season in Paris had a great stop put to it by the death of the Princess Adelaide, sister of the King of the French.—This event has, it appears, affected the King more than any thing that has occurred to him in his chequered career. She was ever his greatest counsellor, adviser and friend. The gates of the Tuilleries were hung with mourning and the body lay in state a number of days, in a Chappelle Ardente, according to Royal custom. The funeral took place with great pomp at Dreux. She left her fortune which was great among the different Princes of the realm. After the sensation created by this event had somewhat subsided, the carnival broke out again in full vigor. I attended the great ball given at the Royal Academy of Musique, on the 8th of January. The bal masque commences at 12 at night and concludes at 6 in the morning. A more brilliant spectacle it would be hard to describe. The whole of the parterre is floored over even with the stage and the area of this immense theatre is perfectly clear.—Above your head the brilliant light of 68 large chandeliers is thrown on the sea of life—below thousands in every variety of costume whirling in the dizzy waltz or moving in the mazy dance, to the sound of music from 300 performers, presents an imposing spectacle. The dresses of the Parisien grisettes were very pretty, all of them being dressed as young cavaliers, and you would see them promenading with their lady-loves and chattering away as did the gallants of old. The boxes were all filled with spectators, and the saloons were crowded with dominoes of every hue and shade. An exciting scene now occurs which revives the memory of Napoleon, every true frenchman feels in duty bound to go into the greatest state of excitement. At either end of the Orchestra two poles are erected, on the top of which the word “wagram” is suspended. The leader

of the Orchestra is the composer of this piece of music to which he has given this name; it is accompanied when played by the discharge of fire-arms by some of the guard National. At the conclusion the Parisien students no longer able to contain their admiration seize the composer by the legs and he is borne in triumph on their heads all around the room a number of times while the most tremendous cheering is going on, and confusion prevails every where, that at this crisis the scene presents the appearance of “Bedlam broken loose” but finally tired of the excitement and busy scene they break up, but not before day has dawned over the gay city and its stream of life is pouring on through its narrow streets. Madeline Alboni made a successful concert Debut, when I was first in Paris, and on my second visit made her debut for the first time in the opera of “Semiramis” such expectations had been raised of her which she thought she would not realize, she entered the scene pale and trembling with emotion not one hand or voice was raised to cheer her on her way; but recovering she made a most decided impression and is on the successful path to fame. I left Paris for Boulogne and at two in the morning was on my way to London by steamer. When we came in the mouth of the Thames, thousands of vessels from all parts of the world were taking advantage of the fair wind and beating up to the great mart, showing the extensive commerce of the British Nation. The river was so choked up with them it was almost impossible for the steamer to proceed. We pass Woolwich, Greenwich, The Tower and Monument and then looming through the fog came the lights on London Bridge and the eternal din and busy life of the great city roll by before us. I made so short a stay in London that I saw very little of it. The new Houses of Parliament will be the finest piece of architecture the world has ever seen. The Royal Exchange is in the Parisien style the front being graced with the splendid alto relief, after the Pantheon, Arc de Triumph, Madalen, &c. The railing round the top of the monument is covered, forming a regular cage; this is to prevent further suicides from this place, a number of persons having thrown themselves off the top. I visited old St. Paul’s, Bank of England and the General Post Office; this establishment employs 600 clerks, and has many branches in the city.

I left London and journeyed to Kent. The country at this season looked like a garden. I could not help admiring the comfortable little English Inns at night upon the road-side, with their small diamond windows and red curtains, throwing their shadows across the road, and smiling welcome to the traveller. I returned to London, which appears to be always in a fog; lights were burning at three in the afternoon, and the transition from daylight into darkness in a moment by the cars, produced a curious sensation. By cars I was whirled to Liverpool in five hours and a half, a distance of over 200 miles. I now begin to think of turning my face homeward, well pleased with what I have seen in nearly five months absence in the old world.

I hope soon to see you. Adieu,

HENRY W. MEADE.

For the Mechanic’s Advocate.

FREE AGENCY OF MAN.

Man, it is said by many of the philosophers of the present, as well as those of past times, is the creature of circumstances, the passive recipient of necessity’s decrees; and many strange doctrines are propounded on the strength of this allegation. Let us look at it in an impartial light. Two men may be placed in exactly similar circumstances and their actions will be entirely dissimilar, and why?—Because their mental organisation is different and instead of acting alike under the same circumstances their actions may be evidently opposed. But it may be said that their minds were so formed by other circumstances, but what other could effect their mental organisation independent of their own volition unless the influence proceeded from the mental organisation of the present.

Thus it is mind, in the end, which effects the free agency of man, it is not external circumstances! for two persons under the same circumstances will act entirely different.

We may safely affirm that the difficulty is one of term rather than facts and that man’s actions depend on the power and organisation of his mind, or in other words depends entirely on himself, and where we assert man to be the creature of circumstances we must remember that they are not external, but rather internal in fact a part of himself. J. D. C.

Mechanic's Mutual Protection.



THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE

Is published weekly, at No 18 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N.Y.
Terms one dollar per annum, in advance. Address
JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

A SPLENDID PREMIUM!

That Protection in the U.S. sending us the greatest number of subscribers, in proportion to the number of its members, previous to the 30th day of April, 1848, will be entitled to a splendid suit of officers regalia, worth \$30. Protections intending to compete for the Prize, will please inform us of the fact. To secure this prize this whole amount must be paid in advance.

DIRECTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

	New-York	
1 U. Lockport,	Fri	27 Canandaigua
2 Rochester,	Wed	28 New-York
3 Utica,	Mon	29 Peru Yan
4 Schenectady,	Wed	30 Syracuse
5 New-York,	Tues	31 Watertown
6 L. Lockport,	Mon	32 Salina
7 Brooklyn,	Tues	33 Little Falls
8 Poughkeepsie,	Sat. Char	34 Lansingburgh
9 Waterloo,	Fri	35 New-York
10 Troy	Wed	36 Dansville
11 New-York,	Tues	37 New-York
12 New-York,	Sat. Char	38 Troy
13 Batavia,	Tues	39 New-York
14 Geneva,	Thurs	40 Middleport
15 S. Troy,	Thurs	41 New-York
16 Buffalo,	Tues	42 Rochester
17 Medina,	Wed	43 Saratoga Springs
18 New York	Mon	44 Albany
19 New-York,	Mon	45 Buffalo
20 Frankfort,	Mon	46 Whitesboro
21 Albany,	Fri	47 Oswego
22 Albany,	Mon	48 Theresa
23 Rome,	Sat	49 Elmira
24 Auburn,	Thurs	50 Auburn
25 Buffalo,	Fri	51 Newark
26 Ithaca,	Mon	52 Canton
	Ohio	
1 Cleveland,	11 Cuyahoga Falls	Mon
2 Painesville,	12 Wooster	Tues
3 Mansfield,	13 Canfield	Mon
4 Akron,	14 Salem	Tues
5 Ohio City	15 New Lisbon	Sat. Char
6 Cleveland,	16 Canal Dover	Fri
7 Elyria,	17	
8	18 Navarre	Mon
9 Canton.	19 Youngstown	Wed
10 Cincinnati	20	
	Michigan.	
Grand Rapids	3 Jackson	
Marshall.	4 Alton	
	Pennsylvania.	
Philadelphia.		
Pittsfield,		
Milwaukee.		
Wisconsin Territory.		

AGENTS IN PROTECTIONS.

We wish to procure the services of an active Agent in every Protection in the United States. As the Advocate is the only publication that interests itself on the subject of Mutual Protection we trust our wishes in this respect will be complied with. The following brethren have already been appointed:

New York,

- D. REES, Rochester, No. 2.
- H. HOWARD, Lockport, No. 6.
- S. W. CHILDS, Waterloo, No. 9.
- S. P. STILES, Troy, No. 10.
- H. M. WARREN, Batavia, No. 13.
- JAS. S. HUYLER, New York City, No. 19.
- JAMES PAYNE, Rome, No. 23.
- JOHN CLAPP, Auburn, No. 24.
- L. MILLSPAUGH, Ithaca, No. 26.
- A. G. GRANGER, Canandaigua, No. 27.
- I. A. CAMPBELL, 80 James st., N. Y., No. 28.
- E. ROBBINS, Syracuse, No. 30.
- J. M. CLARK, Watertown, No. 31.
- T. W. CHURCHILL, Little Falls, No. 33.
- A. C. VAN ALSTYNE, Lansingburgh, No. 34.
- S. B. TERWILLEGER, Saratoga Springs, No. 43.
- HORACE E. HIGLEY, Oswego, No. 47.
- Ohio.
- ISAAC MATHEWS, Ohio.
- JAMES BAYLISS, Massillon, No. 3.
- Michigan.
- V. SHAW, Grand Rapids, No. 1.

We hope to be able to complete the list by our next issue. Brethren the times demand your best exertions in circulating the Advocate!

PROTECTION No. 12, Wooster, Ohio, meets at their Hall in Wooster, every Tuesday evening. The following are the officers for the present quarter, viz:

W. H. Cain, s. p.; John Beistle, J. P.; J. A. Marchand, R. S.; Jos. McCurdy, F. S.; John Croll, TREAS.; J. C. Sharp, P.; S. S. Holton, I. P.; Joseph Hawking, O. P.



New York, April 8th, 1848.

BRO. TANNER:—In your last number, you requested to be informed of the result of elections in the Protections; I send you the result of No. 19, New York City. For s. p., Jos. B. Robinson; J. P., Geo. R. Clark; R. S., Robert Van Vreedenburgh; F. S., Elcanah Post; TREAS., Sam'l D. Greene; all of whom were installed by D. P., Jas S. Huyler, assisted by G. M., Wm. E. Caniff, on the 3d inst.

Sir, I have read your valuable paper, and have been pleased with the many suggestions brought forward for elevating the Working Classes, and I believe it will result in time, in bringing forth the thing so much needed, as it will set Workingmen to thinking, and if they will only put their thoughts on paper, it will give others a chance to improve on them; the same as all inventions—for one man will invent and another will improve on it, when he would never thought of the original. The members of M. M. P., No. 19, have formed themselves into an order to be called the United Order of Workingmen, to be composed of associations called Unions, without sick or funeral benefits, so as not to interfere with the Protection Order, and they believe it will be a great auxiliary to M. M. Protections, believing there is sick benefit societies sufficient for all classes at the present day. All that unite with us will receive benefits in a different way, and the more associations there are the greater the benefits will be. We believe that capital is what oppresses us, and we find that the only weapon we can use against it is capital. We have fought with the weapon of Labor long enough, and find ourselves losing ground from year to year.—But how are we to get the capital? some faint-hearted, down-trodden Workingman will ask; by union, by uniting our small means, and in time we can raise a fund that will, with our labor, defy all competition from the lordling of our land.

Yours, &c., from M. M. P. No. 19.

A WORKINGMAN'S PARTY.

FRIEND TANNER:—I perceive that your correspondents are agitating the question for and against the establishment of a Workingman's Party, and that a considerable acrimony is evinced among them upon the subject; a something to me inconceivable where men are honestly and disinterestedly in favor of or opposed to some political project.

To the establishment of a Workingman's Party, I have long since given in my adhesion and thrown out some hints of what its principles should be. But can you move the mighty mass? Will that class of men whose hours from childhood—from a period too early for the formation of those intellectual ideas that act upon men and the age and remodel governments—whose powers from this early date up to manhood and old age have been, and are, spent in a round of toil hardly securing them bread; and, assuredly in the vast majority of cases taking from their intellectual organization what is given to physical exertion—will these men, can these men, be aroused to that pre-eminence of thought and permanency of exertion necessary to the successful formation of a Workingman's Party? Will not the demagogues of the hour, as in all past history, by some plausible concessions—some adroit flattery of their prejudices or by addressing themselves to their fears, break up any organization they may attempt, or destroy them by exciting jealousy and division among them?

Worst of all—will not that class of lawyers with just sufficient education and intellectuality to corrupt, divide and lead into error the masses, and who claim, as

almost by right divine, prerogative to control the voice of the people and give direction to all political organizations, and the distinctive right too to hold all offices of honor or emolument? Will not these come among you and in every guise of patriotism and hypocrisy, make of a Workingman's Party, mere ladders to their ambition? Or these failing, will not that readiness of all men to worship mammon, seduce the workingmen into the weakness of making leaders of men of wealth solely, because it would require some little contribution perhaps to put forward men of merit and of metal to do their work and fight their battles. Thus bringing destruction upon themselves because of the inherent incompatibility in the case supposed; no two interests being more divergent than those of wealth and poverty—and no improbability more great than that the man of wealth can feel for the miseries of the poor, any other than that species of charity that would ostentatiously give to want, what it would deny to merit, or as of right belonging to humanity.

I throw out these few thoughts merely as suggestions, and incitements to thought among Workingmen—perhaps as a starting point for some future article, and close with the hope that the Workingmen will arouse from their stupor, from that lethargy of intellect and soul that makes them the catapaws of demagogues and wastes their leisure moments in those sensual incitements that rapidly degrade and are certain to entail upon their children miseries their parents but half-perceive, little even as they have to pride themselves upon life and its well ordered pleasures. STUPID.

A. F. FITZPATRICK.

Real Estate Agent.

Cor. Chapel and Steuben sts.

ALBANY, N.Y.

64mo6 Gentlemen's Hats.—Goodwin & McKimsey, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 3 Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SVITH & PACKARD'S

JAMES C. KNAPP,

Manufacturer of Regalia, for the following orders: R. I. O. of O. F. Druids, S. I. T., A. O. of G. F. Camp and P. C. R. Regalia. At No. 217 West Seventeenth street, N. Y.

* Mourning Rosettes at \$12 per hundred.

51st

BURROWS & NELLEGAR'S Sarsaparilla.

Albany, January, 1846.

Messrs. BURROWS & NELLEGAR: Gents.—I have for a long time been troubled with what is called inflammatory rheumatism. I was taken with a severe pain in both shoulders and down to my chest; also, down the back between my shoulder blades, the pain being so intolerable that I could not rest, and for some time I was unable to remove from my bed without assistance. Medical aid was called, but without effecting its object. I was persuaded to use the preparation of Sarsaparilla which has heretofore gained so much popularity, and did so, without effect. I finally was about giving up in despair, when I was persuaded to use your Sarsaparilla. I have used but one bottle and am now entirely and miraculously cured. I would recommend it to the afflicted, believing it to be the best medicine for rheumatics in use.

Yours, &c.

EDEN A. HALL.

Sold wholesale and retail at MEDICAL HALL, cor. of South Pearl and Plain sts. at \$8 per doz. \$1 per half doz.

WE ARE CONCIOUS OF DOING GOOD.

It is with feelings of profound satisfaction that we point to the immense reputation enjoyed by the family publ. known as Herrick's Sugar Coated Pill.—The unparalleled triumph over disease, daily taking place, and the increased determination of those who use them to make their virtues known, has placed them first on the list of popularity, and first in the mind of the sick. No one should become disengaged in trying remedies until these pills have been tried. More cures have been performed by them than any six kinds of medicine known. Their cures have awaked in the midst of the profession a determination to avail themselves of their virtues in the treatment of their patients, truly willing to trust their compounding with Dr. Herrick, who is a regularly educated physician, and as such his remedies are worthy of the confidence of the public, and are receiving their full share of patronage.

Principal Depot, Albany, N.Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co.

Troy, April 10th, 1848.

BRO. TANNER:—The following Protections have elected and installed their officers for the present quarter:

PROTECTION No. 33, Littlefalls.—Luke F. Pepper, S. P.; Joseph Lee, Jr., J. P.; O. Davis, R. S.; C. W. Brooks, F. S.; John Jones, TREAS.

PROTECTION No. 4, Schenectady.—D. W. Consaul, S. P.; John Tarnout, J. P.; Wm. K. Schermorhorn, R. S.; John Edwards, F. S.; James M. Albright, TREAS.

PROTECTION No. 10, Troy.—J. Smith Washburn, S. P.; Gideon Hosten, J. P.; J. W. Malone R. S.; L. Shibley, F. S.; Smith Wood, TREAS.

Yours respectfully, J. SMITH WASHBURN, G. S.

The Mechanic's Advocate.

Cheap Millinery, No 61-2 South Pearl Street (opposite T. B. Ridder's Tobacco Manufactory) Albany. The subscriber respectfully informs the Public that she has on hand an extensive assortment of Millinery Suitable for the season, consisting of Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, French and American Flowers of all kinds, which will be sold at the most reasonable prices. Bonnets at all prices from \$2 to 6, Bonnets Cleaned and Repaired to order. Cloak and Dress Making will also be attended to. By her experience and former success in the above business, Mrs. Clark hopes to merit and receive a share of the public patronage. 71m3 R. CLARK.

REMOVAL.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Have removed their depot in this city, from Broadway to

14½ South Pearl street,

corner of Norton (opposite Centre Market,) where they will be happy to see their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call.

This Company sell their Teas by the single pound as low as small dealers usually buy elsewhere by the chest. By purchasing from this Company you will be sure of always obtaining good Tea, and save one or two shillings per lb.

The following are the retail prices, subject to being returned if they do not prove to be as represented.

GREEN TEAS.

Young Hyson, sweet cargo,	\$0 5
do do do finer,	63
do do fine cargo,	75
do do extra fine,	88
do do silver leaf,	1 00

(Silver Leaf—Seldoun sold, even by large dealers, because of the very small profits made on its sale. This is a very superior tea.)

Hyson, very fine,	73
do plantation growth,	1 00
Gunpowder, good,	75
do superior,	1 00
do small leaf, plantation growth,	1 25
Imperial, good,	75
do brisk and fragrant,	1 00
do curious leaf, very superior,	1 25
Hyson Skin, fine flavor,	38
do do extra fine,	63

BLACK TEAS.

Pouchong, good full flavor,	\$0 38
do fine,	80
do very superior,	75
Souchong, good,	38
do extra fine,	60

Oolong, strong flavor, fine, (Oolong—This tea is a great favorite and gives universal satisfaction)

do very fine,	62
do extra fine,	75
English Breakfast Tea, fine,	80
do do extra fine,	75

Hawqua's Mixture, a strong and rich black tea, Pekoe flavor, warranted to be as good as is sold at other establishments for a dollar, etc.

Congo, good,	37
do very fine,	50
Pekoe Flowers, good,	1 00

Also COFFEE and SUGARS, which will be sold lower than at any other store in the city for the same qualities.

41tf

C. Carter, No. 26 STEUBEN STREET, ALBANY, would take this method of apprising his friends, and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish horses, carriages, &c., of the best. Terms as reasonable as at any other establishment. 71 m3.

To the Ladies.—Ladies if you wish to be suited with Hair work call at H. Bendall's Store on the South west corner of Pearl Street opposite the Dundee Warehouse. You will find the best assortment in the city; his plain Frizzets are not to be equalled for workmanship and the seams will defy scrutiny of the neatest observer to distinguish them from the natural parting of the hair, and he has also a large assortment of Fancy Goods viz., Bags, Purses, Steel Beads, Purse Heavil, worsted, Floss, &c., &c., H. B. is principle agent for Phalon's Hair Invigorator. 71 yl.

Dunlap's Hotel, ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN, 138 Fulton Street, Between Broadway and Nassau, New York, \$2. & \$2.50 per week. Three Shillings per night. 71 tf.

Examine For Yourselves COOK'S ARTISTICAL DA-GUERREOTYPES. Galley No. 6, 2d floor, Exchange. 71 ff.

For the Million:—WATCHES in all the variety of escapements Red Jewelry, Diamond, Ruby, Coral, Turquoise, Canes, &c. Pure silver ware tea sets, cups, forks, spoons, gold chains, Burt's periscope spectacles, gold pens, etc. For sale at the usual Wholesale Prices by the single article at No. 44 State st., the only opposition store in the line in this vicinity. The immense quantity manufactured, bought and sold, at this establishment enables the proprietors to hold out such extraordinary inducements, positively from 15 to 30 per cent below the usual prices elsewhere and all warranted, as their goods are of the most reliable quality. Please take our Number, 44 State st.

HOOD & TOBEY, Albany.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT DURST'S Optic Periscope Spectacles, in gold and silver frames for ladies (Hood & Tobeys), No. 44 State st. N. B. the only agents in Albany. This wonderful improvement is worthy the inspection of all who want spectacles. 70ff

The Hair Cutter. T. W. Garrison's, Hair Cutting and Shaving Saloon, No. 29, South Pearl street, under Washington Hall, Albany. 45ff

Gavit's superior Deguerreotype's taken at his Galleries No. 480 Broadway 3 doors north of the Mansion House Albany. Persons wishing Likenesses of themselves or friends, should not fail to call at his establishment as they will find the pictures are everything the most fastidious could wish for and the utmost satisfaction is given to all.

Portraits put in Gold Lockets, Velvet or Silk cases, Frames etc., in the most finished style and at prices lower than any other establishment in the city. Please call and see. 45ff

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at SMITH & PACKARD'S.

F. H. METZGER'S HAIR CUTTING and SHAVING SALOON: No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

A Shade to all other Sarsaparillas.

DR. MOSHER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry is put up in quart bottles, it is more powerful and much pleasanter than any thing of the kind ever offered to the public. It is also the best remedy for the removal and permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. It has had the desired effect in cases where others have been tried to no effect. A fair trial is only necessary to test its superiority over all others which will give more satisfaction than many certificates. Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the subscriber, No. 49 Washington st Albany, also by their authorized agents in various parts of the United States and Canada. 67ff A. MOSHER & Co.

Boots and Shoes.—D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 317 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleecker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which he has heretofore attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way or the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, I would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calfskin and kid-skin boots, shoes and garters; also Ladies' and misses' garters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times. ap 8.

The Cheapest Bookstore Yet.

E. H. BENDER,

Bookseller, Stationer, Blank Book Manufacturer, and Publisher of S. S. Randall's (Supt. of Common Schools,) celebrated series of School Readers, one of the most superior to any readers in use. They are used in the City Schools, and are being extensively introduced throughout the State, New-Jersey and Vermont.

School Books of all the various kinds constantly on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Liberal discount made to Teachers.

Family and pocket Bibles of every description.

Also, a large assortment of School and Family Library Books, Outline and other Maps, Gloves, &c. &c. for sale very low.

Blank Account Books of every description constantly on hand—

Also, Blank Books made to order, ruled after any pattern, at short notice.

Books, Pamphlets and Magazines of every description bound to order.

Medical, Theological, Classical, Agricultural, Scientific and Sabbath School Books in every variety.

General Agency for the celebrated Diamond Pointed Gold Pens.

Music Books constantly on hand.

Mortgages, Deeds, Leases, Agreements, and a general assortment of Law and Justices' Banks, on hand.

A very large stock of Cap and Letter Paper, for sale, wholesale and retail, at low prices.

N. B. Recollect it is not the "South side" of State street, but the "CRAPE SIDE!"

Protection Regalia. The Subscriber is prepared to furnish at lowest prices and in the best style, the new Official and Members Regalia for Protection.

E. VAN SCHACK,

385 Broadway, Albany.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c., &c., of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

E. VAN SCHACK, 385 Broadway.

New Watch and Jewelry Store.—The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 6 1-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see: 23y1 VISSCHER MIX.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE.—Emporium, No. 389 Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to themselves the time will not be wholly lost. 22y1 E. VAN SCHACK

Dentistry. Reduced Prices. J. S. WASHBURN, Mechanical and Surgeon Dentist, No. 29 1-2 Fourth street. All operations performed in the most skillful manner, and warranted. Troy, Decembe 1, 1847.

Registers for Protections always on hand made according to the system now in use—at \$1 25 per Register.

H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State st, Albany.

Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store.—H. W. Allen would respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of seasonable and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best and most substantial manner.

Albany, September 18, 1847. 42ff

Gentlemen's Hats—Fall Fashion.

GOODWIN & MCKINNEY, Hatmen, No. 3 Exchange, issued their Fall style of Hats on Saturday, August 26th. They invite the attention of those who want a very elegant and strictly fashionable hat, to their sent stock, which cannot be surpassed in this or any other city. 43

A. J. MAC DONALD.

Bookbinder.

21 & 2 Commercial Buildings, cor. of Broadway and Hudson st. 67ff ALBANY, N. Y.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla:

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world. This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicines is, whilst it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It was performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dispensia; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Sciatica; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint; 2,500 cases of Disease of the Kidneys and Drropes; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of Disease of the Blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c., &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rathway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst forms, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhœa, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human frame. Persons, all weakness and lassitude, from taking it, at once become robust and full of energy under its influence. It immediately counteracts the nervelessness of the female frame, which is the great cause of barrenness.

It will not be expected of us, in cases of so delicate a nature, to exhibit certificates of cures performed, but we can assure the afflicted that hundreds of cases have been reported to us. Several cases where families have been without children, after using a few bottles of this invaluable medicine, have been blest with healthy offspring.

Dr. Townsend: My wife being greatly distressed by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain and a sensation of bearing down, failing of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her health. Being grateful for the benefits she received I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844.

Cor of Grand and Lydius sts.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, Physicians of the City of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. P. PULING, M. D.

J. WILSON, M. D.

R. B. BRIGGS, M. D.



The Ten Hour Bill DEFEATED! : Workingmen Arouse!

Workingmen arouse from the culpable and disgraceful lethargy into which you have fallen! Remember the impressive words of your untiring and devoted champion, Mike Walsh, in his speech upon the Ten Hour Bill, in the Assembly Chamber: "So long as the Workingmen of this state continue to send none but their oppressors to legislate for them, so long will they be rich men's dupes and slaves." "I do not blame you who have voted against this righteous Bill half so much as I do the poor men, through whose criminal supineness, and humiliating servility, you have been permitted to occupy seats upon this floor. Every additional hour per day you can wring out of those from whose toil you are amassing fortunes, adds to your ill gotten gains—every shilling you distil out of the sweat and sighs of suffering females and helpless children, is an additional shilling put into your own pockets." "As now of the parties already in existence are willing to do justice to the working classes, I now call upon the working men of this state to do justice to themselves and redeem their children from the misery and degradation which otherwise await them."

Let those words serve as a rallying cry for the toilers of this state, and let us remain unceasing in our agitation, until a large majority of our public representatives are as MIKE WALSH says they should be—"men who are solely indebted to their own labor for every dollar they receive, and who have previously been known as honest, independant supporters of the rights and interests of the class to which they belong." Once send such men to represent you, and you need never stop to enquire into their politics—continue to send those of an opposite character, and the creed to which they may, through policy, subscribe, is a matter of the slightest possible consequence. The first will ever be devoted friends from principle and inherent love—the latter—invertebrate, secret enemies, from motives of mean, selfish personal interest. With but one advocate in the Legislature we have effected wonders—with a representation approaching that to which we are justly entitled by our numbers and our usefulness, we could in a single year, sweep every vestige of oppression and injustice from the statute book. MIKE WALSH, singly and alone has done much—very much. He has lashed our oppressors into, at least, an affected respect for the poor man's rights—he has triumphed in every debate, and if he has failed in carrying every thing which he has advocated we must recollect that the fault is our own in not having sent enough of the right sort of men to vote with him. Although a settled conspiracy has existed among either the reporters of the House, or their employers, to perpetrate the most disgraceful injustice upon him, by entirely suppressing every speech he has made and by refraining, as far as their shamelessness would admit, from even a reference to his daily and unexampled efforts in our behalf, those exertions are known, and fully appreciated by the injured and neglected class in whose defence, and for whose benefit they were made. As an unmistakeable evidence of the good which he has effected, we need not mention the fact, that in the early part of the session he struggled to engrain in a much milder form the principles of the labor bill upon the printing bill and got for it but 17 votes. Some five or six weeks subsequently he made a second attempt to incorporate it in the general manufacturing bill which received about thirty votes, and on the bill itself, which is, as the reader will perceive drawn up in the strongest form, he ob-

tained, on last Thursday week forty-seven votes, and that, when thirty-four were absent either by accident or design.

Next day Mike moved a reconsideration and supported his motion for about an hour in the most brilliant, soul-stirring speech ever delivered within the walls of that Capital. The galleries and lobbies were thronged with patient and admiring listeners, and his associate members quailed beneath the burning and unanswerable truths and arguments which he poured forth with such heart-reaching earnestness and impetuosity. We had made, what we deemed ample preparation for the reporting of the speech, but the gentleman whom we engaged has failed to furnish us with his report.—By what motive he has been actuated in so doing we will leave the reader to infer. The trick, however, is far from being a new one where the rights and sufferings of the working classes are the subject, and Mike Walsh the orator. As he never stoops to the very popular custom among public men, of writing out his speeches, it is we presume forever lost to those who had not the good fortune to be present during its delivery. Although tauntingly challenged to attempt a refutation of a single statement or principle advanced, or of a single position assumed, none dared hazard a reply, but the motion to reconsider was lost. Ayes 44—Nays 40—Sixty-five votes being necessary for a reconsideration.

About a dozen members voted for the reconsideration who did not vote for the bill, while more than that number of those who voted for the bill dodged the reconsideration. Deeply as we—as the whole laboring population of this state must deplore the defeat of this most righteous and important bill—a bill for transcending in power for good all the bills ever presented to the consideration of the Legislature, we still cannot say that it is not for the best. If it shall but have the salutary effect which it is so peculiarly calculated to produce—namely, that of arousing and uniting the working classes into one invincible phalanx, its temporary defeat will ultimately have been the greatest of blessings. Its defeat to Mr. Walsh must have been exceedingly painful. He has been chairman of the select committee during the sessions of this year and last year. He has done all the work himself—he has travelled much for that purpose, and has taken over nine hundred affidavits—he got petitions printed and has rendered himself penniless by paying postage and other expenses connected with the subject, and yet, although entitled to several hundred dollars according to universal custom and under the lowest estimate he has peremptorily refused to accept a dollar, and this is the first and only instance of the kind on record.

Workingmen commence now your preparations for a contest which you must sternly determine never to abate until you are in fact, what you never yet have been, but in empty and insulting name-free. Next year, instead of one champion send at least seventy—what but your own servile apathy can prevent it? You have the power—can you—dare you refuse to exercise it? Will you suffer your children to grow up in ignorance and want, when a single effort upon your part will prevent it? We trust not. We seriously and sincerely hope that the free men of this republic will not retrograde—nay—not stand still while their fellow toilers in the old world are rising like giants in might and majesty from the slumber of ages and asserting their Heaven-inherited rights amid the flight of despotism—the tottering of thrones and the crumbling of boar-headed and accursed errors and abuses.

We shall return to this subject, and may eternal infamy rest upon the name, and may eternal obscurity be the fate of every recreant apostate to humanity who voted against that glorious bill!

The following are the Ayes and Nays on this defeat, also the names of the absentees. Workingmen preserve them for future reference:

AYES.—E. C. Benedict, Isaac Benedict Bowen, Bowie, Brewer, Brigham, Calhoun, Campbell, Charlock, Chase, Church, Cross, Davis, Ellmore, Garrison, Haslett, Hazen, Heaton, Hull, Irish, Keith, Little, Maxson, Meech, Myers, Osborn, Palmer, Parker, E. W. Peck, Phenix, Pruyne, Rodman, Saunders, Schermerhorn, Spencer, Stewart, Stevens, Toll, Treadway, Truesell, Underhill, Wager, Walsh, Wheeler, Willet, J. V. Peck, Winslow.—47

NAYS.—Ashley, Bailey, Beach, Brinkerhoof, Broth-er, Buck, Bush, Case, Chamberlain, Cheney, Chipman, Chubb, Collins, Comstock, Converse, Crocker, Curtis, Fenn, Feeter, Fisk, Goodrich, Hurd, Jessup, J. G. Johnson, Kennedy, Lapham, Martin, Mattice, Merry, Miller, Nowlan, Parsons, Payn, Pray, Ransom, Ra-pelje, Raymond, Richards, Rose, Sheldon, Wessel, S. Smith, W. Sydney Smith, Sneden, Spaulding, Thomp-som, Tuthill, West.—47.

ABSENTEES.—Bowman, Brooks, Butrick, Cobb, Coe, Dennison, Dox, Gay, Glass, Grant, Hammond, Hollister, Holmes, Houston, M. Johnson, M. H. John-son, Kendall, Lee, McCarty, Matthias, Mersereau, Pardee, Pettit, Reamer, Severance, Slade, L. Smith, Speaker, Titus, Totten, Townsend, Upham, Vin-cent, Weeks.—34.

Metzger's Pain Eradicator. For Burns, Scalds, Cut-s, Cancers, Piles, &c., &c. This invaluable Ointment is of so much value and importance, that no family should be without it, even for a single day, as it is asserted without fear of contradiction the most certain cure for scalds and burns ever discovered. No burn or scald can happen, be the pain ever so excruciating, but instant relief is given to the sufferer; by the application or the ointment, the fire is quickly eradicated, and completely removed; and one of its most remarkable traits, is that it leaves not a trace of scum or score, and that is in so short a space of time as to be scarcely credited. The ointment is an efficacious remedy, for all soreness and inflammation of the eyes, salt rheum, and all cutaneous eruptions, cuts and cancers as all pain from inflammation is immediately relieved by its application. It is also a never-failing remedy from bitten limbs; and its efficacy in the cure of Piles is most safe and certain.

This invaluable medicine may be had at the following places, GEO. DEXTER, 57 State st.; WM. H. PIERCE, No. 4 Stanwix Hall; Maiden Lane; Dr. Briggs, in the Exchange; Ford & Grant, 32 Washington st.; Hawkins & Groesbeck, 50 South Pearl st.; Burrows & Nellegar, Medical Hall; or of the proprietors, 329 Broadway; Wm. B. Scott, 2d st.; Arbor Hill, R. C. Ru sell, 72 State s.; E. Harley, 513 Broadway; A. U. A. Society, cor. Lyins & S. Pearl; John A. Sckels, 76 S. Pearl st.; G. O'Gorman, cor. Herkimer & Franklin; Sam'l A. Loomis cor. S. Pearl; Hamilton; E. V. Vaudreuil Jr. cor. Green & Hudson; Smith & Packard, cor. Green and Hudson; G. G. Bawman, 27, Van Schock st.; P. Onderdonk, cor. Columbia & Er-adway; Wilber & Selkirk, cor. Lyins & Church, sst; or at the Depot, 54 Beaver st., TROY. Adam Tho barn, 54 Congress, st. Balaux & Stoddard 551-2 Congress st. Halsted & Young, 320 River street.

Mr. Metzger—it is with feelings of gratitude that I do hereby certify, that on the first day of July last, my hand was most severely scalded by the escape of steam from the boiler on board the steam-boat Rochester, from which I experienced the most intense pain; but having a box of your Pain Eradicator on board, I applied it immediately, and was in a few moments entirely free from pain. I was in a few days completely cured, without the least sign of a scar remaining on the part affected. I would recommend to all who may be so unfortunate as to suffer either from burns or scalds, to try Mr. Metzger's ointment, as it is undoubtedly the best cure ever discovered.

EDSON SPENCER,
Engineer Steamboat Rochester.

CASE OF SCALDING.

New York, August 20, 1847

Mr. Metzger—Dear Sir—In Justice to you and the public at large, I do most cheerfully certify, that on the 31st July last, my wife and two sons went on a visit to Albany. They took passage on board the Niagara; on her way up the Hudson river, she exploded a part of her steam machinery, whereby my wife and two sons got so dreadfully scalded that my oldest son was not expected to live. I consider it an act of Providence that they were taken on board the steamboat Roger Williams and carried up to Albany. On their arrival, they were taken to the house of Capt. Triger 259 Washington st. Their faces and hands were so dreadfully swollen and inflamed, that they were in a very critical situation. Capt. Triger and others recommended that your celebrated Pain Eradicator should be applied, which was done immediately, and in a few minutes they were relieved from their great suffering and pain. In twenty four hours from the time your ointment was applied, it seemed to appear that they were entirely out of danger, and in 14 days they were entirely well; and thanks to Providence, without leaving any sign of scar on the parts affected. And I do firmly believe, under the over-uling Providence of our Creator, that they are entirely indebted to the application of your valuable ointment, for the preservation of their lives. I do most cheerfully and cordially recommend the use of it to all who may be unfortunately burned or scalded, as I do sincerely think it is the best remedy in existence.

Yours, &c. CHARLES THEUERNER,

297 Madison St., now 104 Norfold st., N. Y.
I hereby certify, that the above statement of Mr. & Mrs. Theuerner is correct in every respect.

C. TRIGER, 259 Washington st.

Dr. Perkins' Syrup. This valuable medicine is used with great success in diseases arising from a deranged state of the Liver and Digestive Organs. It cures all impurities of the blood, cures all diseases of the skin, of the kidneys, debility, jaundice, sourness of the stomach, water brash, eructations, acute and inflammatory rheumatism, &c. cold head, melancholy, corrupt humors, gout, syphilis, bilious, obstructive rheumatism, colic, conghs, fevers, lowness of spirits, ague, bilious cholice, long complaints, small pox, piles, stone and gravel, ulcers, dropsy, and all kinds of female diseases and obstructions.

It is a powerful remedy for removing mercury from the system. It is altogether vegetable and perfectly innocent. This is an extract of a different compound from Sarsaparilla, and has a powerful effect on the system, in removing diseases and restoring the patient to good health. In no case has this medicine been known to fail. By the time one bottle has been taken the patient begins to feel its good effect, and by persevering in the use of it disease fails before it.

Also, Dr. PERKINS' PILLS should be in every family; they are superior to any now in use for the relief and permanent cure of indigestion, sick headache, asthma, cough, colds, jaundice, worms, bilious cholice, piles, &c.

The above medicines may be had of R. C. Russell, No. 72 State st.; Dr. Briggs, in the Exchange; Ford & Grant, 32 Washington st., and of Edward Harely, 207, Broadway, or of the proprietor, 124 Eagle st., Albany.

New York, September 16, 1846.

My Dear Sir—My wife for more than three years has been troubled with a torpid and inactive liver, attended with inflammation of the kidneys. She heard of your Medicine while on a visit to Troy after having used one box of your Pills, and one bottle of the Syrup, she is now better, than she has been for three years past; I think if you send a box and a bottle as soon as possible a cure will be performed.

Yours Respectfully,
CHAS. GUINAND, 63 Roosevelt st.
This lady now is in perfect health.